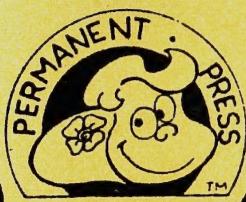


Scott Roberts'

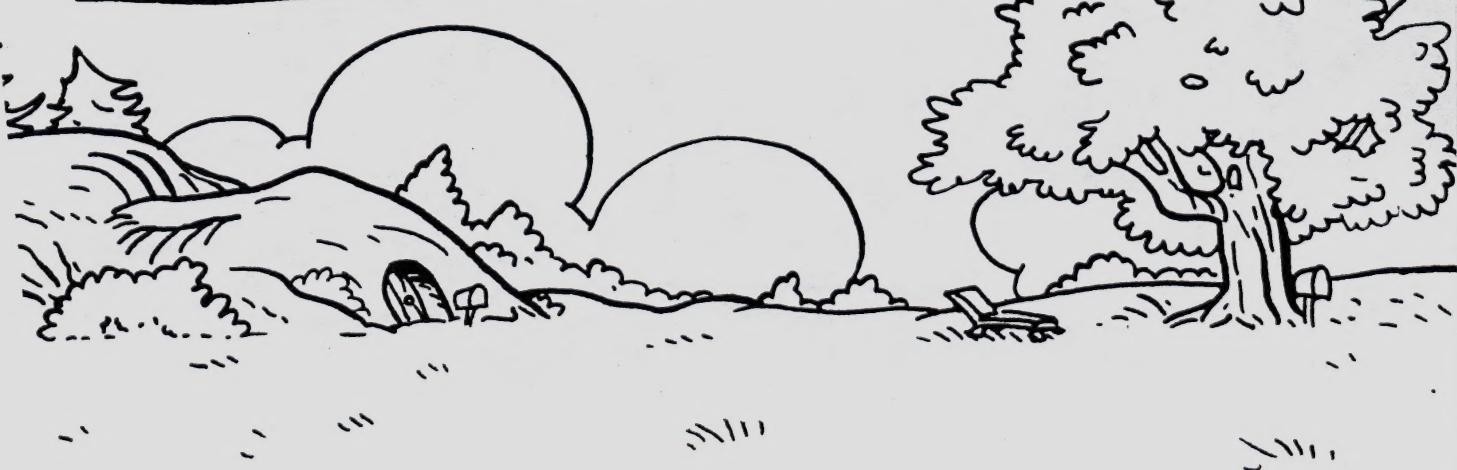
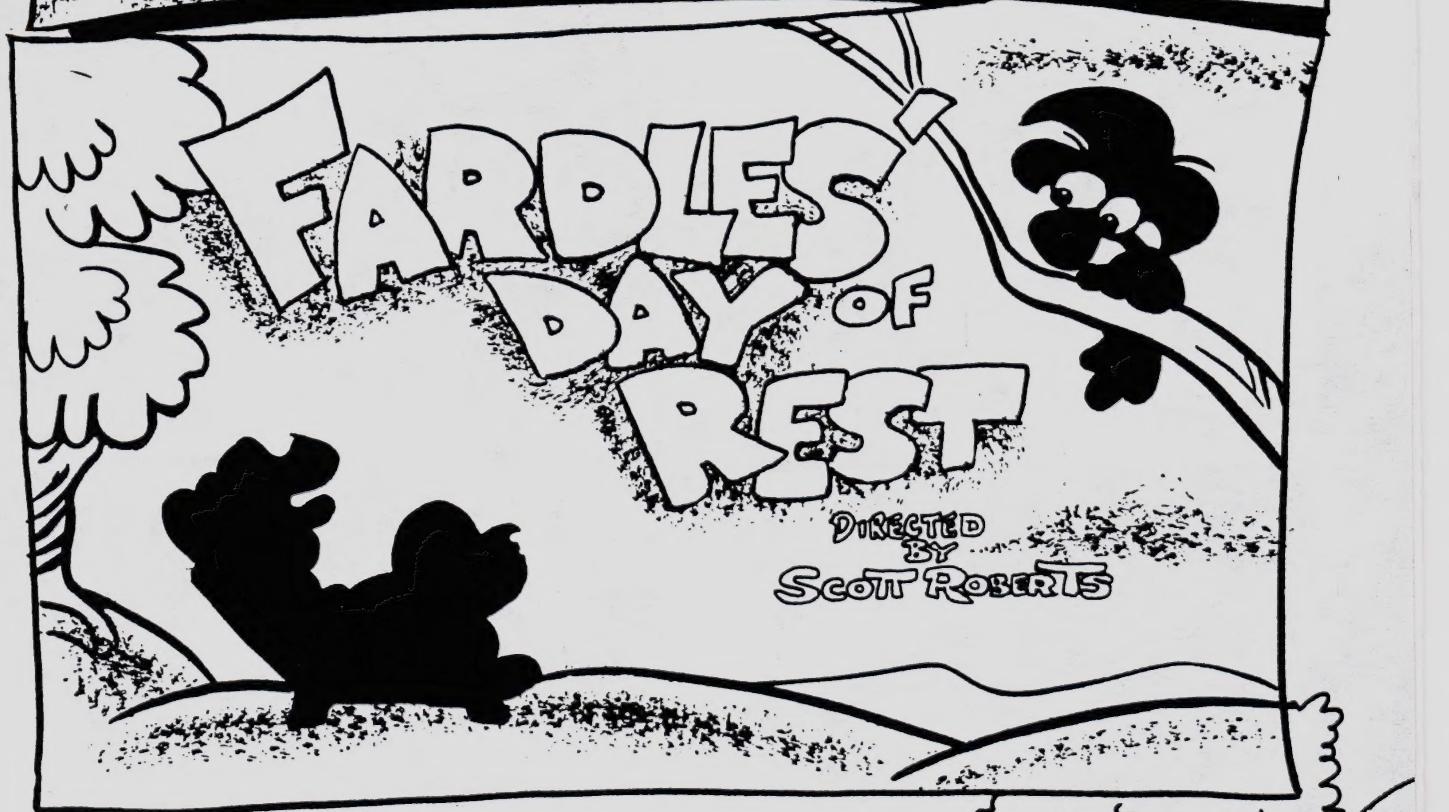
D'BIRD

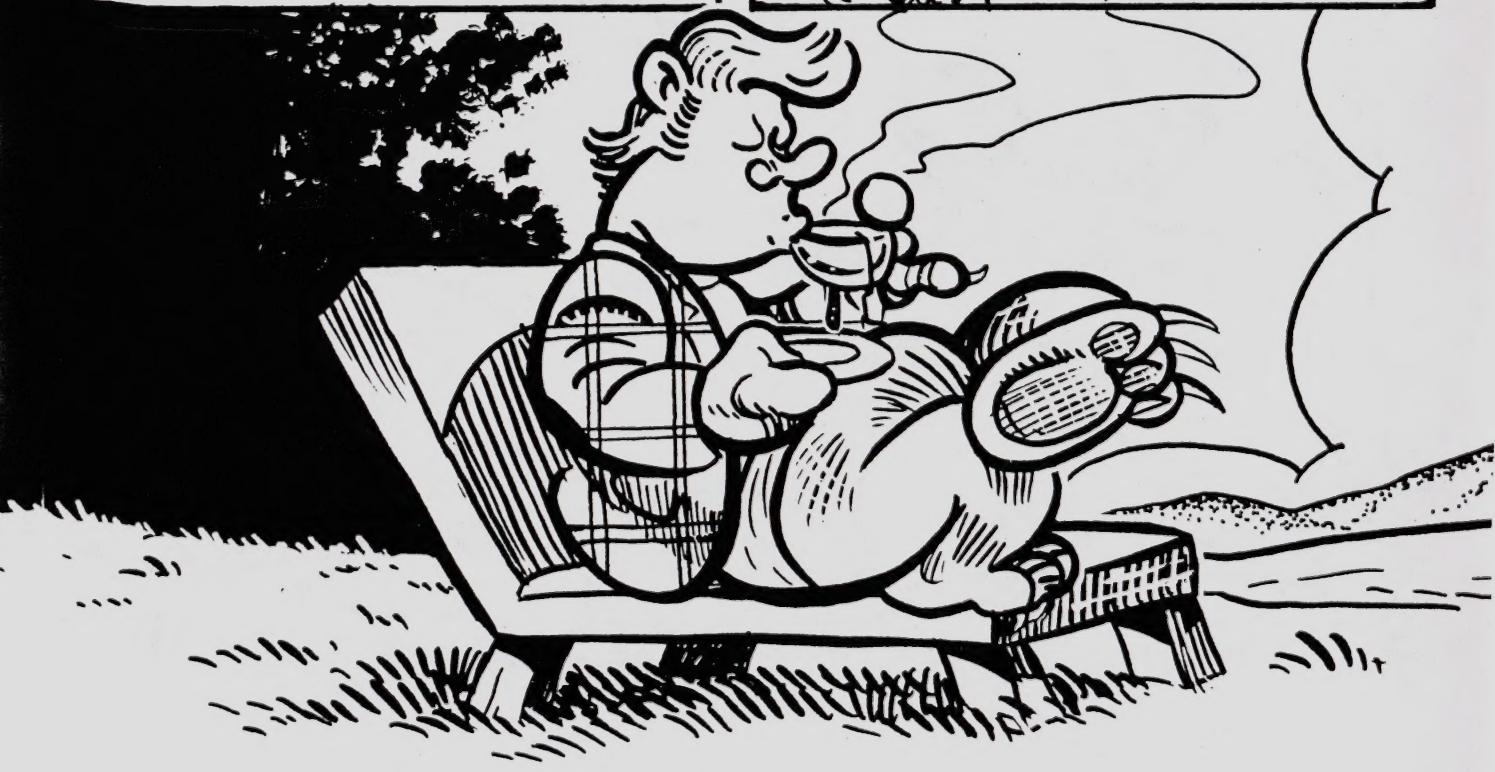
COMICS

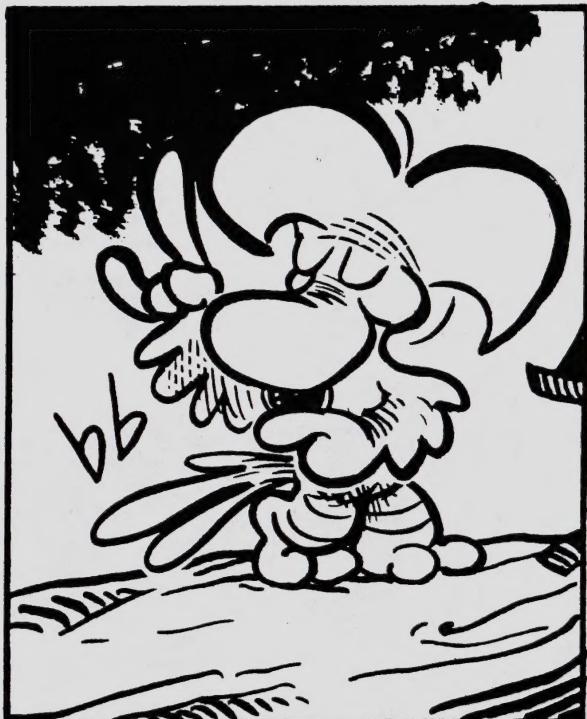
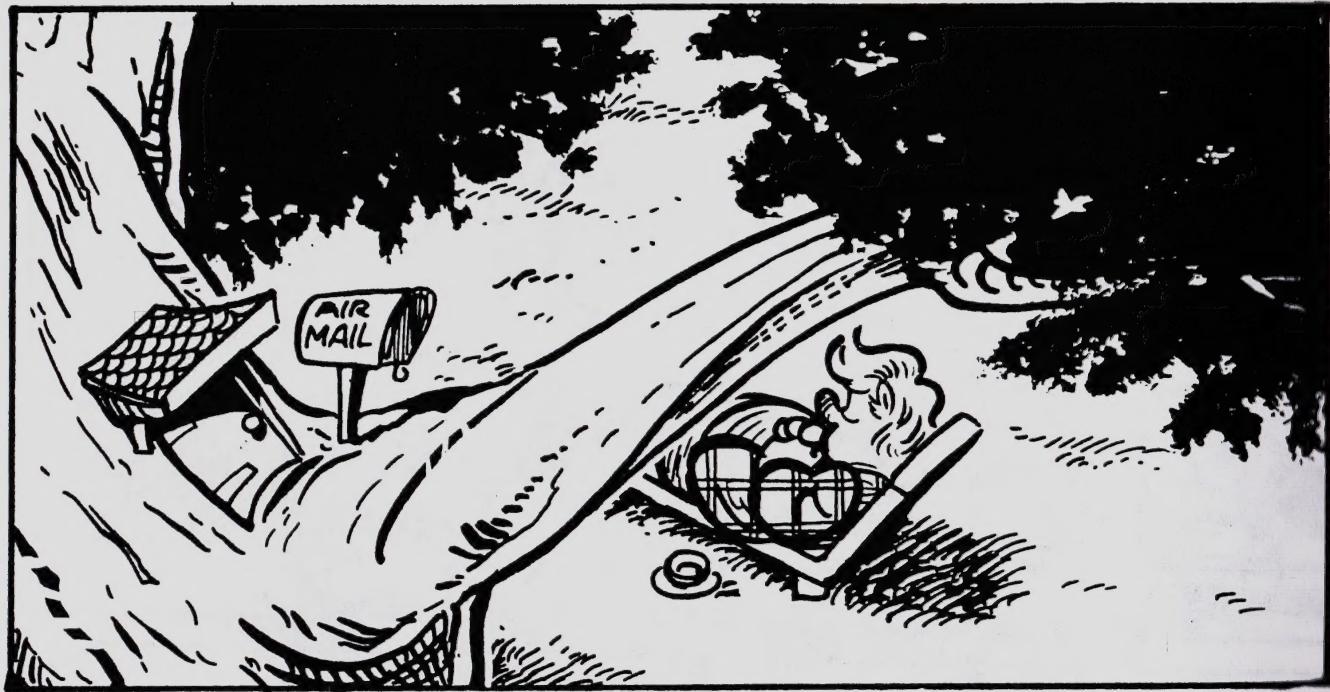
1 Buck



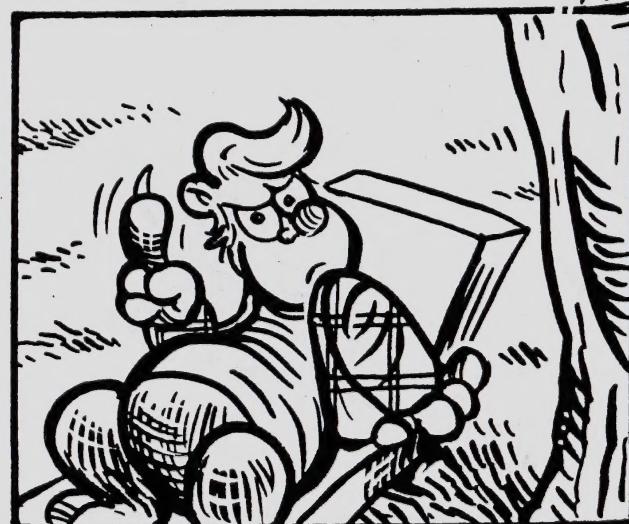
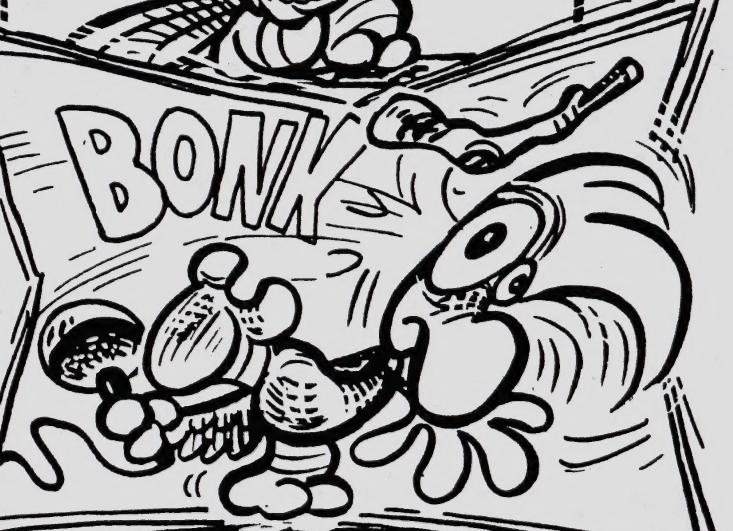
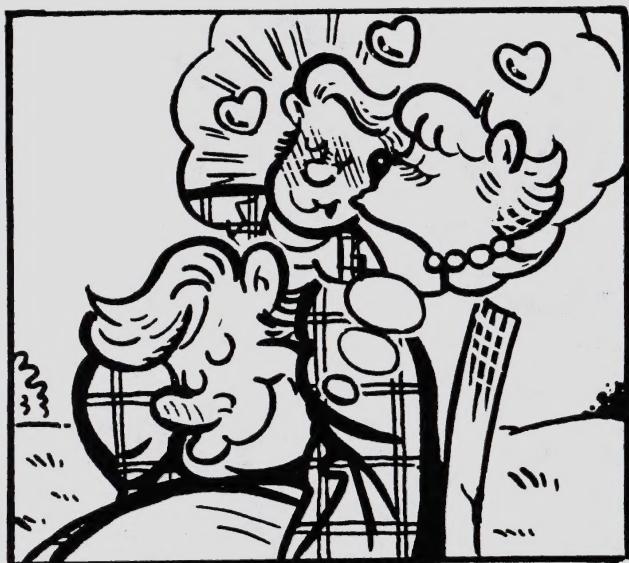
DA EARLY BIRD
GITS DA WORM -
BUT D'BIRD WIT'
SOME CASH GITS
SPAGHETTI!

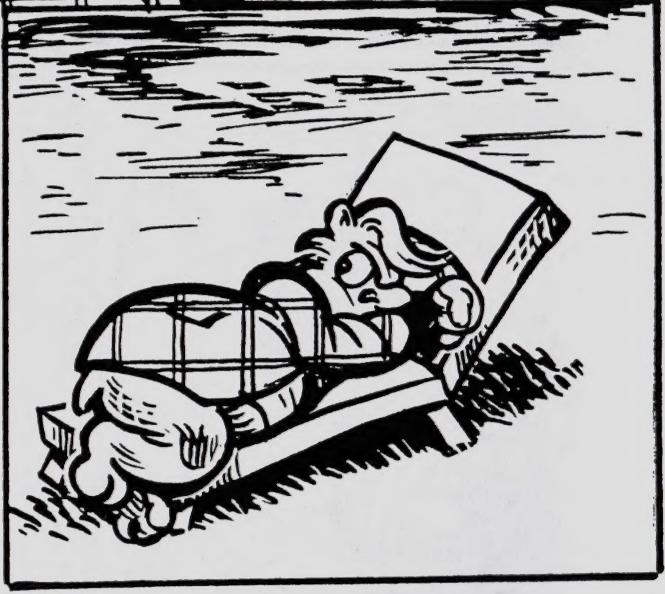
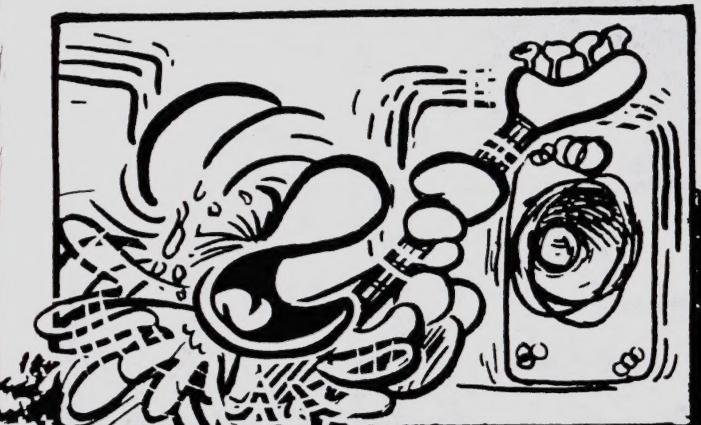
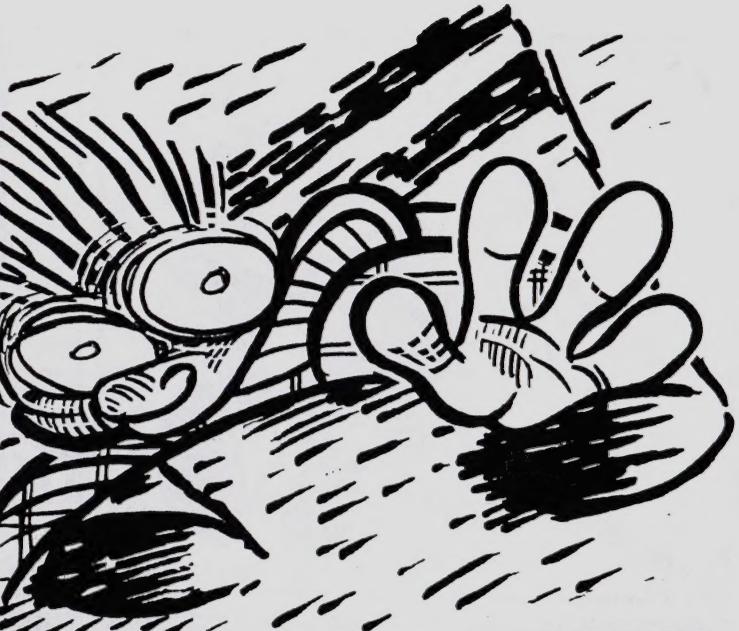
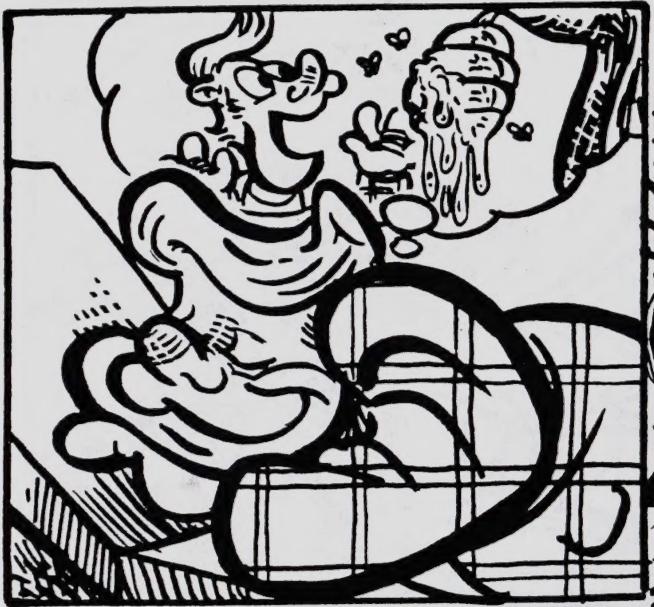


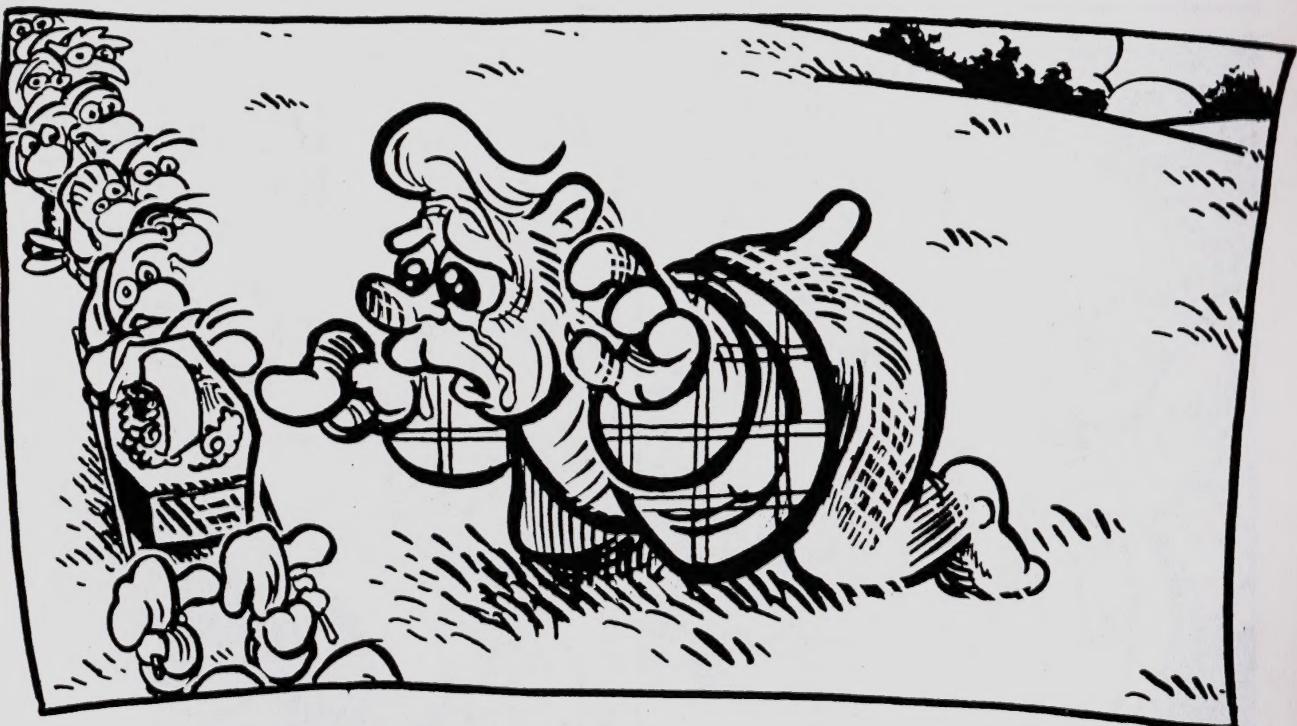
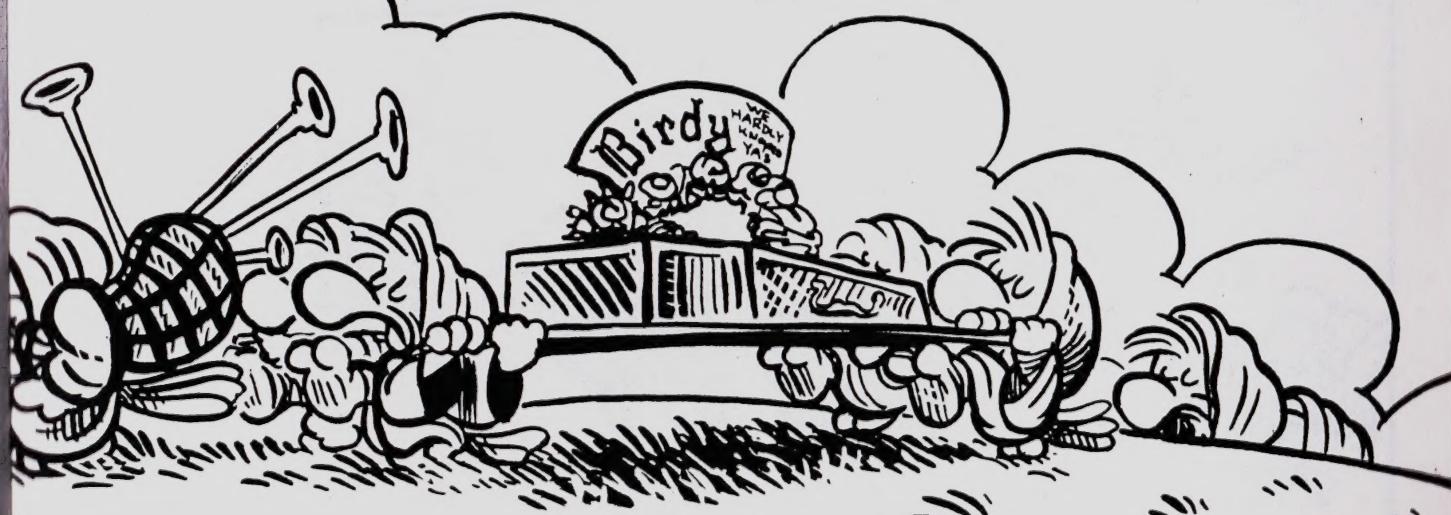
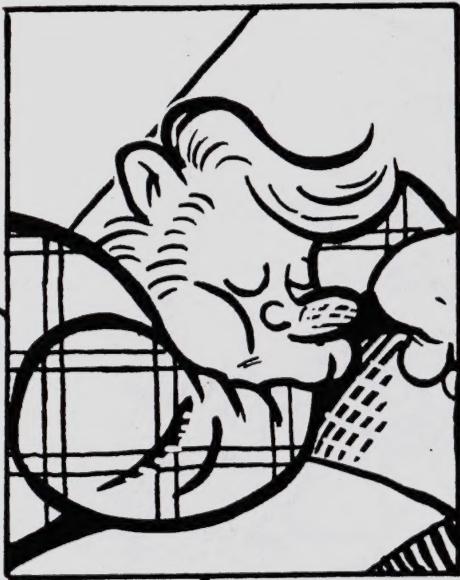


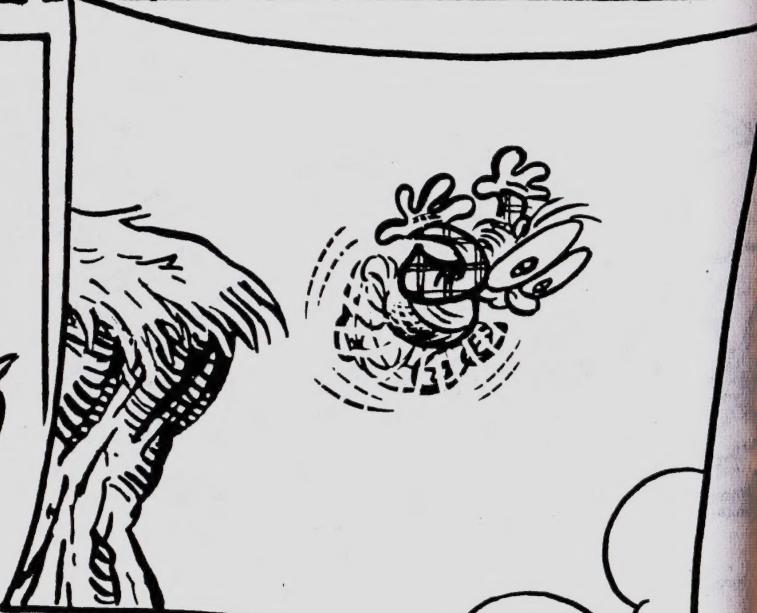
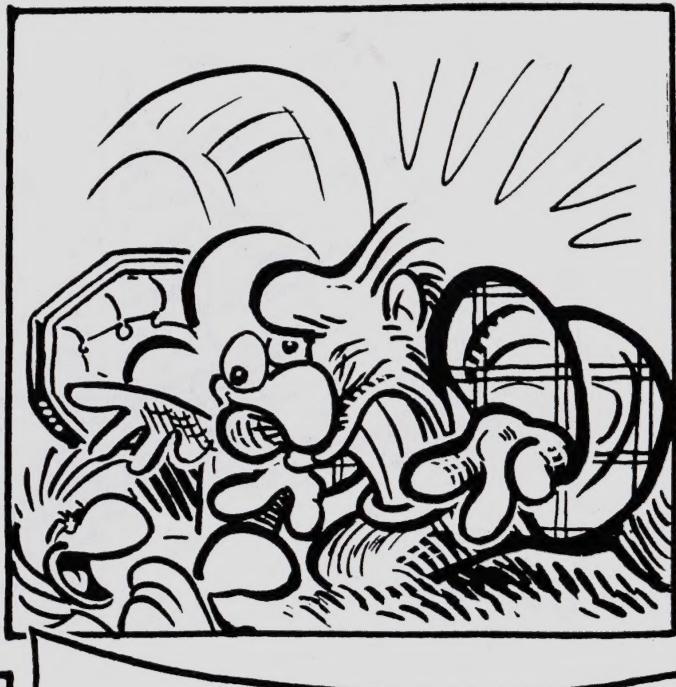




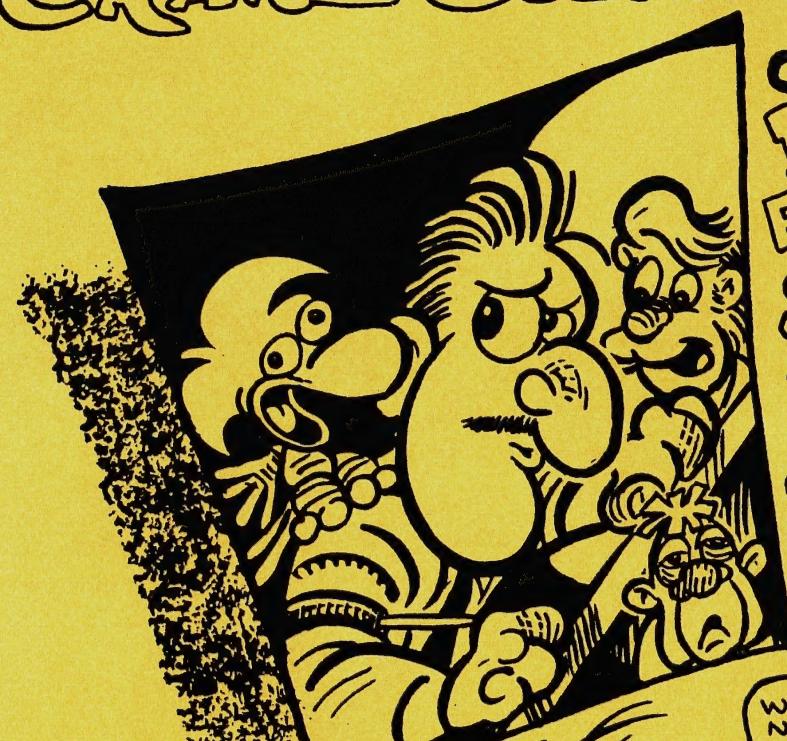








VETERAN ANIMATOR Craig Clementz



CREATOR OF
Birdy
FARDLES BEAR
SAD ASS

AND OTHER TIMELESS
CARTOON STARS
IN AN EXCLUSIVE APPEARANCE
AT
CLEANFILL
CORNERS
CIVIC CENTER

NOWADAYS THE KIDS
DON'T KNOW WHAT REAL
ANIMATION IS ABOUT—
IT'S ALL THAT SATURDAY
MORNIN' CRAPOLA,
SELLIN' 'EM TOYS—
AW, IT'S A SHAME—

WE DIDN'T MAKE 'EM FOR KIDS—
NOSSIR. GEE WHIZ, WE WERE
LAUGHIN' OUR HEADS OFF.
BUT THAT LOUSH SON OF A
[REDACTED] PRODUCER ALWAYS
COLLECTED THE AWARDS.

HOW WE LOVED THE
PRACTICAL JOKE'S—YA
NEVER KNEW. ONE TIME
THE GAG WRITERS MAILED
ME AN ENTIRE SKELETON.
I STILL HAVE IT—

OUR WHOLE STUDIO WAS IN
A CONVERTED TRAILOR OUT
ON THE LOT—WE WERE
PRACTICALLY SITTIN' IN EACH
OTHERS LAPS—BUT THERE
WAS NOTHIN' LIKE IT—BEFORE
OR SINCE—

WE USED TO SLEEP AT OUR DESKS—
WE HAD AN ELABORATE TRIP-WIRE
ALARM TO WARN US WHEN THE STUDIO
BOYS WERE COMIN' THROUGH. WE'D
JUMP, AND START MOVIN' OUR PENCILS
LIKE THE PLACE WAS ON FIRE. THE POOR
SONS OF [REDACTED] NEVER KNEW WHAT
WAS GOIN' ON. THEY'D JUST SAY
"KEEP MAKIN' THEM MOUSE CARTOON, BOYS!"

THEN THE BIG STUDIOS CLOSED
UP AN' IT ALL WENT DOWN THE
CRAP-PIPE—

